

The Impossible Thing

You see all and know it all.
I lift this thing to you.
It's long resided with me
What else can I do?

Oh God, I need you
I give to you my life.
But I feel captive
To this guilt and strife.

Lord, I am strong
You gave that to me.
But this thing is embedded
And it won't let me be.

Show me the way
Place my feet on your rock.
I speak to this mountain
As it cruelly mocks.

It tells me I'm powerless
And there's no way out,
But my God stands within me
There's power in my shout.

Be gone, you, thing.
Your fall will be great.
He will crush you to dust
Defeat is your fate.

Your fall will seem sudden
But my song will ring
That my mighty God
Does impossible things.